

In the Bleak Midwinter


The Presbyterian Hymnal, 36

Christina Rosetti, c. 1872; alt.

Gustav Theodore Holst, 1906

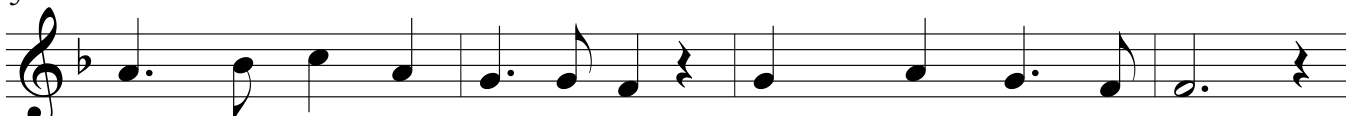
GUITAR CAPO 5 EASY VERSION

C Amsus Am Dm G7




Our In the bleak mid-win-ter, Frost-y wind made moan,
God, heaven can-not hold Him, Nor earth sus-tain;
An-gels and arch-an-gels May have gath-ered there,
What can I give Him, Poor as I am?

5 C Amsus Am Dm G7 C



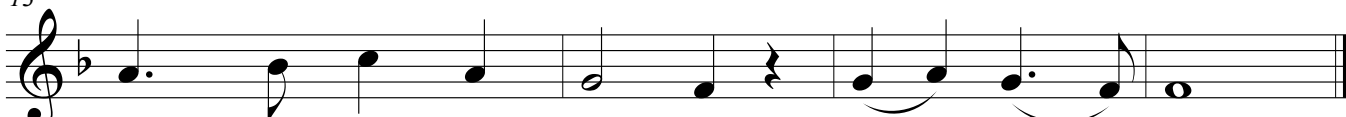
Earth stood hard as i-ron, wa-ter like a stone;
Heaven and earth shall flee a-way When He comes to reign;
Cher-u-bim and ser-a-phim Thronged the air;
If I were a shep-herd, I would bring a lamb;

9 F Am C Dm G



Snow had fall-len, snow on snow, Snow on snow, snow,
In the bleak mid-win-ter A sta-ble-place suf-ficed The
But His moth-er on-ly, In her maid-en bliss,
If I were a wise man, I would do my part; Yet

13 C Amsus Am Dm G7 C



In the bleak mid-win-ter, Long a-go,
Lord God in-car-nate, Je-sus Christ.
Wor-shipped the be-lov-ed With a kiss.
what I can I give Him: Give my heart.